

58 FABLES *in* VERSE.

My master gives me liberty and ease,
And in return 'tis my delight to please;
He is my benefactor, father, friend,
Away, you rogue, or *Tyburn* is your end.

MORAL.

Suspect strange sycophants, their gifts despise,
Which oft have shown the traitor in disguise.

REFLECTION.

Conscious of guilt, bad men of ev'ry kind
Inherit just anxiety of mind;
Fear shoots the poison'd arrows thro' the heart,
They live in sorrow and with shame depart.
Let *Æscop's* dog perfidious men upbraid,
In power, service, government, or trade.



FABLES *in*



A FOX and CAR

A Fox one day, who
His head into a C
A beauteous bust adm
And having turn'd it ro
And ev'ry feature perfec
He with a sigh retir'd